

What Allen Jones.
Brown and Jones used to be friends—real good friends—but there is a chasm between them now. Jones didn't know it at first; Brown had passed him several times without noticing, and then determined to know what was wrong.

Halting him on the street, he began:

"See here, Brown, what's a come over you all of a sudden?"

"Sir," replied Brown, with freezing dignity, "he drew himself up an extra inch."

"What have I said or done to break our friendship?" continued Jones.

"Mr. Jones, you are not the sort of man I supposed you to be," answered Brown.

"I am what you say."

"Sir, you were a delegate to our con-

vention?"

"Yes."

"For the past seven years you have professed to be my friend, political and otherwise."

"So I have."

"Do you remember, sir, of our hav-

ing a talk about a week before the con-

vention? Do you remember that I said

that is—I hinted—that is?"

"Oh, yes, I said that perhaps you

would be induced to accept the nomi-

nation. You did not."

"Yes, sir. I said that I was in the

hands of my friends."

"I remember that now."

"And I didn't get a vote, sir—not even a complimentary vote!"

"No, I give you this, and now you know him for it. Also, Brown, how little you know about our local politics. Why, sir, every man who attended a ward caucus over three times knew that when a candidate puts himself in the hands of his friends they at once proceed to sold out, and bury the remains ten feet deep."

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post—*black press*.

Not in the Play.

The humors of the stage are oftentimes impromptu and entirely unforeseen. A real muto was recently one of the attractions in the play of "The Forty Thieves," as produced in Virginia City, Nev., and was described by the *Chronicle* as follows:

No sooner had Ali come out of the cave with his bags of wealth, and attempted to put them on the back of the beast, than he began his part of the performance. He let fly with his heels, kicked the challenges off, and then hopped out of the beast, kicked down the horse, kicked down the whole forest, kicked down the wings, kicked the end of the bass-viol leaning against the stage to pieces, smashed the footlights, and finally doubled up Ali by planting both feet in the pit of his stomach. A rope was fastened around him, and he was dragged off by the united strength of the company.

HENRY WARD BREWER thinks that the average man knows as much of a woman after sparkling her for a month as at the end of a five years' courtship.

NEWS AND VIEWS.

MAYOR WHIT, of Paducah, was fined one cent in the City Court for engaging in a street disturbance.

The sophomore of Bates College have shown in their ranks a colored student, also son of a former slave.

A MUGGER of gold weighing two pounds and a half pounds was taken out of the Christian mine, in North Carolina.

An infant at Hickory, N. C., was baptised Jesus Fido Ringtail Fillmore Haucock Doodie Dour and is said to still live.

The population of Florida is 271,764, an increase of 54,016 in ten years. The whites number 125,521, and the colored 127,943.

A 6-YEAR-OLD son of a prominent merchant at Grenada, Miss., attempted to hang himself on account of disappointment in love.

UNDER the laws of Illinois what a person sees through a keyhole cannot be accepted as evidence in court. But no seeing something the country would reject as tasteless.

SUMMER BLAINE wears a nickel-plated watch that cost him \$7.50. He says he refused to take \$10 for it, and that he means to carry it to the Senate as a product of America.

Mrs. MYRA CLARK GAINES, the indefatigable, is living in retirement. While she is still young she is 73 years old, she is still in work and clippings to a young widow of 40.

An old man in Virginia jumped into a well to spite his wife for running into debt. She left him stay there in three feet of cold water until he agreed to deed her the whole farm.

A CHANGE is coming over Venice. Taverns will close, and the small city of palaces, boats and gondolas, as it is seen and sung of by Byron must have speedily. The gondolas and gondoliers will soon have passed away.

The venerable Lucretia Mott is reported in rapidly failing health. Although confined to her room, her mind is strong and bright. She resides with her son, George M. Davis, on Chestnut hills, Philadelphia, Pa.

At length the long history of the United States, by Mr. George Bancroft, is drawing toward completion. The author set to work upon this opus magnus so far back as 1825, and has, with little intermission, been laboring on it ever since.

MR. R. H. McDONALD, of San Francisco, offers \$10,000 toward an endowment that a Christian University, on condition that an equal sum shall be raised by the Baptist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Congregational, and Methodist denominations.

A PRETTY young actress, who was about to leave New Haven, the other day, going the whole length of the floor before he was captured, and, although surrounded on all sides by crockery, he was led out without having broken a single piece.

A new process of using up old steel has been patented in England. By it a new metal is obtained, which is claimed to be far inferior to iron, which is expected to prove of great value. Steel remade on this plan has sold rapidly at \$25 a ton.

SIR F. ROMMELA, the conquering hero of Candahar, and so-called "Savior of Afghanistan," in the son of a clergyman of the Established Church of Scotland, Ireland, has been born. Samuel U. Ross, Esq., is one of the Commissioners of the Board of Public Works in Ireland.

SENATOR BROWNE is reported to tell this story at the expense of his colleague, Senator Anthony: They were dining together one day when ham formed one of the dishes. "If ever I turn farmer," said Senator Anthony, "I shall raise plenty of calves, so that I can get some nice ham like this."

A WATCH which had not gone for two years and defied the best efforts of the watchmaker, was struck by lightning in the course of a severe storm, now vanishes, and now a Vienna paper announces with the solemnity of truth that the watch has kept excellent time ever since.

The minds of France belong to private corporations, not to money under the supervision of the national authorities. Any one possessing silver or gold can buy a place in them. The piece in silver is the only standard national silver money, the other pieces being mere bullion for market convenience.

WHAT SHE MOST WANTS.

This is one of the most heralded paragraphs ever written by the laconic George D. Prentiss: "The flat of death is impossible. There is no appeal for relief from the great law which demands to be paid in full. We made the laws of the forest, and we shall have no trunks held up higher than the mightiest monarch that ever shook the earth with his footsteps. Geographical men will appear and disappear. Geographical men will go to sleep and never wake up again. The world to-day will disappear as footsteps on the shore. Men seldom think of the great event of death until the shadow falls across their own pathway, hiding from their eyes the faces of loved ones whose living and the sunlight of life have been the chief joy of their existence, and the strength of the tomb in the skeleton of all seas. We do not want to go through the dark valley, although the dark passes may lead to paradise; but we do not want to go down into the grave, even if we had a bed-fellow."

"It is what comes."

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This is not the worst of it!

Material and labor are still going on.

There is no rest for us mere mortals.

We are still working.

It is the same old story.

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